The Modeen Mus c-Box

"There are a good many facts about music-boxes that the public is not aware of," remarked a dealer to a reporter recently. "In the first place, they were invented one hundred ago and in Switzerland. They all come from that country, even at the present time. Why? Breause the labor required to make them is too costly in this country. The length of time a music- ox will play varies considerably. They are turnished with one two, or four powerful springs, and will play for four, six, eight, fifteen, twen ty-five, or seventy-five minutes, according to the size of the box and the number of springs it is provided with. As a rule the works are inclosed in highly-pollshed inhald cases of a variety. woods. They never require tuning, as many people suppose, but if the simple instructions which accompany each box are followed, they will ast a life-time, requiring, like a clock, only an occasional cleaning. There are a number of cautions which should be told to every one who owns a musicbox. Under no circumstances should it be moved while it is playing; it should never be allowed to remain run down in the maidle of a tune; neither the fly-wheel nor any part of the movement should be unscrewed unless it is certain that the instrument has entire "What is new in the music-box

"Several things. One with interchangeable cylinders, for instance. Boxes with only one cylinder play from one to twelve tunes, but we have just introduced a class of boxes with interchangeable evaluders of six tunes each. By means of these the number of tunes to a box may be increased indefinitely. We keep these cylinders in stock and special tunes are often ordered for them. Another new thing is the Marotte, a nousical doil made in Paris. It is a don's head and shoulders attached to a stick in the shape of a handle, and the child, by taking hold of the stick and whiring it around in a small circle, makes the head move while the music-box inside plays a tune. The whole contrivance is about a toot long, and the dolls have very pretty faces and are tastefully dressed in red, white, and blue. Another nov- late. city is a eigar-holder with places for a large number of eigars. It is turretshaped, with doors at each partition, and as it moves around it plays a tune. The dods cost \$2 each, and the cigar- was a-dyin'. stands from \$6.50 upwards."

"What has an people prefer in the

· Legal operatic music and popular Atter can airs. But there is no end to the values of tunes in them. Our A - -- provinced with all the favor-. macos, national airs, and various, a wen as with the best selections from the most popular operas,

"Went are some of the prices?" "You can get a music-box for 90 cents, and I have sold one in this city for as high as \$5,000. But this v a for as hi_a as \$5,000. But this w number of years ago. Some are as e -- in uprignt piano and cost \$2.0 a These have an unlimited ham or of tunes, owing to the interchan ble cylinders. The 90-cent boxes have twenty-eight teeth, play one tone, are made round or square, of j panned tin, wood, or papier-- cw rore Man and Express.

Shark-Catching.

The way the Arabs catch sharks is very curious and interesting, and is comewhat similar to playing a heavy salmon, only no rod is used. A hook of soft iron wire is made very sharp and baited with a lump of garbage of some kind, usually a piece of shark too ranced even for a slave, and the line, watch is small and very stackly span, is wound round for some little distance from the hook with thin sheet lead, both to protect it from the teeti of the fish and to act as a sinker, and the other end is made fast to a huge calabash which acts as a float. When a shark takes the bait he tows the calabash about, but can not sink it for any length of time, and the fisherman set off after him in their canoe, and when they get hold of the line they play their captive until he is actually drowned. The shark that was now on the hook was proving a tartar, and be fore the two boats came near the canoe which was playing with him was caps zed, and the haif dozen men who formed her crew thrown into the water. "Give way, my lads!" said the lieutenant, and both boats dashed away, the crews straining every nerve to save the swimmers from their dangerons position, the water literally swarming with sharks, and in a few minutes the men were picked up and their canoe righted. The Englishmen, like all their nation, fond of sport, next went after the float, which seen being towed hither and thither as the shark tried to free itself from the incumbrance, but the Arabs, when they saw their intention, shouted and gesticulated to prevent them from doing so, and a second canoe put off from the dhow to assist in playing the shark. With some little trouble the line was again secured, and after about two hours hard work, during which Jonney Snark several times nearly mastered his captors, he was at length knied and dragged upon the rocks, waste the English, as he was such a nuge monster, had the currosity to measure him, when he proved to be the chormous length of thirty-three test ten inches. This was the largest snark they had ever seen, though both boots had had oars dashed at by the ravenous brutes, and on one occasion the same whaler, when boarding a doow at night from the ship, had rander carried away by one. - Gentle-

man's Magazine.

Concerning Collars. The paper collar is a sning of the past. A few old-fashioned and impecumous young men still cling to pasteboard neckwear, but most people who wear collars now use linen. The paper collar had its points, however. It was always ready for use, and a man wasn't as dependent on the wasnerwoman as he is now. It was so cheap that it could be thrown away whenever it became slightly soiled. Why, when paper goods were the style, a man could buy a pair of paper cuffs and a collar and a dickey" of the same material, and be fixed up good enough for a tall or wed-They were illuse to cover up any amount of uncleantiness, however The paper count was invented by Waiter Hunt about forcy years ago, and was first made as smooth and glossy as bristol toard. Then they were finally merged into the present siyle of linen. The celluland collars and cutts have never caught on well. They are worn considerably by Hinerant book agents, pendiers, and that sort of people, but have never occome popular. You can niways tell a man who wears them by the strong smed of camphor.-Pdtsburg Despatein

Ever Since Then!

There did I meet thee? In garden of roses, Long ere the sur mer and swallows had Long ere the sun merand swallows he flown.

Natching the death of the day as it closes. Lost in the liles you wandered a one: hat did I tell thee? I whistered it only, Breatned "Oh, my laring," in silence of

hight; re so holy and I was so lonely.

I in the darkness and you in the light

Night on the me untain and light on
the telt.

Will you not call to me? come to me?

Wen?
How I have wershipped thee Ever
Since Them?

The Horse Car Timer.

"Timers is like machines," said a gray, oracular driver on the Third avenue line as he swung the brake and mechanically flopped the reins. "Timers is like machines. They gets so used to timin' that they can't let up, but keeps along at it sleepin' or wak-in'. It some o' them fellers was a dyin' they'd want to spot the ticker afore peggin out, jest to see if death was up to the scratca. Why, there was Pete Long—we called him Pete Long for whort—besides, that was his name. Well, Pete Long was the allfiredest particularist man I ever see. couldn't be a second afore or behind but Pete was after yer wid a sharp stick. Well, Pete was a timin' up at the end o' the line, and one day he was so cussed took up with layin' out a driver that a truck toneme fetched him in the back and laid hom out. the hosses tramped about on him some. and he was all broke up when they got him to the sidewalk. There wasn't sense enough in him t'open his eyes as he laid there, and they was thinkin' o' pourin' some whisky in him as likelier along comes Forty-nine half a minute

"Pete rolls over on his side and grabs his silver bull's-eye super. Then he opened his eyes and set 'em on the ticker and beginned t' gasp like's he

" Hev you enny message?" says one o' the boys, thinkin' he had sumthin' for his famerly to hear.

"Yes,' gasps Pete Long.
"Wot is it?' says the feller.
"Tell Forty-nine,' says Pete, still a-gaspin ; tell Forty-nine he's a haif behind; and tell him,' says be, a-set-tlin' down weak as a child, tell him that another go o' that kind and-the

"Then he swoonded. Timers always made me tired whenever I think o' Pete Long. Why, if he'd a be'n along o' Napoleon he'd been one o' them fellers that turns over and dies happy when they bears that the enemies cleaned out. Gee up thar-g'lang!" New York Haraid.

man'll-give him-the grand

Thompson made an address in which schools in town and country, of from differences between the pupils of coun- see her in the matter of dress. try and city schools, which had been subjects of much thought and discus-In the first place, the city-tred in the same grade of study with the r country consins are usually younger centration, independence, and more vant it paid rightavay." rapid progress when taking their Jake put on his hat proper grade in the city than the others, and are also stronger student. in the college as well as taking more prominent positions in life. The city chools, their apparatus and instructors, are, of course, far superior, and the pupils cover in their ten months' study more studies an I longer courses, so that the result would seem to be otherwise. But the difficulty lies in their being carried beyond their capacity and comprehension, and constant drilling, memorizing and the teacher's work being relied on to carry them to this advanced stage. Tous the pupil's activity is enfeculed by wrestling with what he does not comprehend, his energy is relaxed, and he is weakened

ustead of strengthened. Again, the country lad is trained to work steadily at some manual labor, giving him a moral bent toward faithful performance of intellectual tasks, while the town-bred pupil, with his ten months of schooling, has but little opportunity for manual work. es the valuable training it affords. What a person does has vastly more to do with his habits of thinking and working than what he knows. Doub, less some are more easily molded by early training than others, vet aptitudes generally determine the nature of men. Certain changes are therefore necessary by which this influence, so important in the culture of the country-bred, may be gained by the city pupil. The number of studies should be reduced in the city course to two leading studies, with the addition of two exercises to give practice. Subjects will be pursued a term or two, and then give place to others. Thus the pupil secures working power by concentration. Again, require the pupil to do more work by himself withat the teacher's aid, who is to direct him only when it will set him in the right direction.

Didn't L ke a K ckirg Seat.

"Do you see that shaft?" said a deckhand on board a Fort Lee steamer receen inches above the deck, and passengers easily step over it when they want to get abaft or forward of it. On Sunday a fellow came aboard at Fort Lee, after trying hard to induce a friend who was with him to stay there all night. He seemed to be awfully tired, and when the boat was well un der way for New York he saw the shaft, and did not seem to notice that it was revolving. "Here, Jim," he said, "let us sit down" and he sat down on the shaft, with his pipe in his mouth and his face toward Of course the shaft carried him over, ianded him on his back on the deck. and began sawing away at the tail of his jacket. He was greatly surprised, and, getting on his feet, he looked steadily at the shaft for a minute, and then said to his friend: "I got up on the wrong side; didn't I, Jim?" Then he tried to sit down with his face toward the bow; but the shaft wouldn't let him. It butted him off and threw him forward. At last he turned to me very angrily: "Tarnation, mate," said he. haven't you got a seat aboard that corner. - herchant Traveler.

won't kick?" - A. Y. Sun.

It may sound strange if I mention the fact that, notwithstanding the low marriageable age fixed by law, elopements are common. It is true they are of a quite peculiar sort, and they might be divided into elopements with and elopements without the consent of the parents on either side. This custom so illustrates the character of the peasantry of all regions, that I must not dismiss it with too brief a mention. Elopement with consent is an importwhen did I less thee? One night to be?

Dazed by the darkness and lest in the gloom.

Wa ting alone I was left to remember.
All the despair of that despite room! where did I leave thee? Once more in the where did I leave thee? Once more in the circumstances, no child's play. The circumstances, no child's play. The ant matter. The young pair are agreed There I must wait while my darling reposes,
Guarded by angels—in carden of sleep!

Mist on the mountain and night on

Mist on the mountain and night on May I not call to thee? come to thee? to the farmer richly provided with farm How I have prayed for thee Ever | products and cattle, but then drink | nust be furnished, and the national drink is dear, and will be consumed on such occasions in numerise quantities. in order to escape the expense of this provision, which would be borne equaly by both families, the parents of the bridegroom advise him to clope with his beloved, and her parents advise her to consent to the elopement. After receiving the blessings of the crafty parents, the young people steal away into the bush. On the next day the triends set up a cry as of murder, beat around for a waite, and isuch in their sleeves. The young couple must of course come back after a little while and receive forgiveness, but there can be no wedding-teast after such a "scandai." The latter is confined to a narrow circle, and the brandy is saved. -Siberia and the Exiles," by Dr. Alfred prehm.

Mrs. Vanderbilt's Dable.

I came across a Vanderbilt privilege York tailor for women, writes a correspondent of the Galveston News. A girl stood in the center of the work room while a male expert fitted a garment to her upper figure.
"This is Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt,"

said one. "Nonsense," I ejaculated. "Willie Vanderbilt's wife hasn't red hair, nor a face at all like that."
"What I mean," was the explanation,
"is that the girl is posing as Mrs. Vanderbilt. The two are exactly the same size and shape. This one is hired to serve in the place of the millionairess in the laborous matter of having costumes fitted. The garment now be ing taken in, let out, and generally adapted is for Mrs. Vanderbilt, who is at her ease in Newport while the double endures the hour or two of tiresome

standing. "Mechanical forms are common for that purpose, and most of our rich customers keep them with us, but they are not so good as a living model, which can change her position, walk about, at down, and in other ways demonstrate perfectly the effect of the raiment ander process of making. Mrs. Van-terbit will not endure the fatigue of the thing herself, even when in town, and it was her own suggestion that a

duplicate of herself be employed.
On her order we sought and found City and Country School Children. a perfect counterpart-a girl who was working in a cloak-shop connected with At the recent annual meeting, at Newport, R. L. of the American Institute of Instruction, Professor S. R. vear. Not only in dimensions is she Thompson made an address in which suited to the requirements, but in move-he said that in years of experience with ments and carriage she is wonderfully schools in town and country, of from tike her employer; and so it is possible so to 400 in number, he had noticed for the latter to see herself as others

Jake Silverstone's Lattle Joke

"Here, Schake," said Mose Schaumburg to his popular and handsome by from three to five years, yet the clerk, Jake Silverstone, "dake dot pill latter show more energy, power, con- Mr. Gilhooly to, and dell him dot I

before leaving he said: "I ded's him vat you spoke, Mr. enaumburg, but don't pelieve hit vili do any good. He von't be able to hear vat I say."
"Vy not? Vas he dot deaf and

dumb asylum in dot he can't hear ven you speaks?" "He might schoost as vell pe deaf I heard you say dot Githooly was over his ears in debt, and ven dot vas

how vill be hear mit dose cars?" "Mr. Saverstone, I bays you vage: to sell goots, and ven you comes dot funny pishness I docks your vageright away. Mr. Pookgeeper, schoost scharge Mr. Saverstone up mit 85 hirages off for vun second-hand joke

This little incident happened a week ago, but people who have seen Jak since say that the gloom on his ex pressive countenance is as thick as if he had just heard of the destruction of Jerusalem. - Texas S Hings.

A Manttoba Monster

One day recently, while tishing from the bank of the river. John Bryan observed a very strange monster swimming in the river some distance below Mr. Bryan's attention was first him. at racted to the point where the monster was disporting himself by a sound which resembled escaping steam, and he expected to see a steamboat coming up the river. Imagine his surprise. however, to see swimming about wha he at first thought was a cow, but which on closer inspection proved to be a large monster, the like of which be had never seen or heard of before, The beast swam from one side of the river to the other at a terrific rate. throwing up the water like a steamboat. Then it swam down stream a short distance, then up again, and then tisappeared beneath the surface of the water, leaving a vortex of water hehind nke a whirlpool. Bryan says the ani-mal looked to be larger than a horse, and had a head something like a hip populamus. It was of a pale vellowish color under the neck and dark brown on the back, and showed considerable of its body above the water. - Koverson's International.

St. Louis vs. Chicago. A St. Louis woman was in a streetcar with a friend, and the car was full, when a Chicago woman crowded in and stood up in the aisle. After a few minutes she lunged over and put her foot square down on the St. Louis woman's toe, and repeated the performunce several times. Finally St. Louis asked her to be a little more careful. "Why, did I step on your foot?" said Chicago in great surprise.

"Well, I'm real sorry if my feet have disturbed you in any way, and I hope you'll excuse me," she said in a sarcastie tone.

"On, certainly," repeated St. Louis forgivingly. "I never hold any ill-reeling against a person suffering from a three times as much as Germany, and physical deformity, even if it does annoy me to some extent.

Chicago got off the car at the next

Household Hints.

Chicken a la Cunard Steamer. - Senarate the joints of the chicken, wash it cold water and boil until tender; this should be done on the previous day; remove from the liquor and drain, preserving the liquor; roll each piece in egg and cracker crumbs and fry a nice brown in butter or chicken fat skim med from the top of the liquor; lay on a platter and keep hot; put a cup of the frying pan; when hot add a little smooth thick-ning, stirring constantly; pour over the chicken and serve.

Rice Mufflins - One pint of rich milk, one quart of sifted flour, one pint of a tablespoonful of sugar, one teasphor ful of sait, one of soda, and two of cream of tartar, mix sugar, sait, soda and cream of tartar with the floor and rub through the sieve; add the eggs to the milk and stir gradually into the flour; when a smooth light batter or paste, add the rice and beat thoroughv: bake thirty-five minutes in buttered rings in pans.

To Renovate Bronze. - Bronze may be renovated and recolored by mixing one part of muriatic acid and two parts of water; free the article from all grease and dirt, and apply the diluted acid with a cloth; when dry polish with

figs, six ounces of suct, three quarters of a pound of flour, and milk. Chop the suct line, mix with the flour and make into a smooth paste with the milk. Roll out acout half an inch thick, cut the figs in small pieces and strew them over the paste; roll it up, make the ends secure, tie in a cloth and boil nearly two hours. Care should be taken to keep the water boiling and the pudding well covered with water.

To Soften the Mands. - Mutten tallow is considered excellent for softening the hands. it may be rubbed on at any time when the hands are per-fectly dry, but the best time is when retiring. An old pair of soft, large gloves thoroughly covered on the inside with tailow and glycerine in equal parts, melted together, can be worn during the night with the most satisfactory results.

A Nice Dressing For Sandwiches .-Half a pound of sweet, fresh butter, two tablespoonfuls of mixed mustard, three tablespoonfuls of saind oil, a little red or binck pepper, a little sait, and the yolk of one egg. Rub the but-ter to a cream, add the other ingredients, mix thoroughly, and set away to cool. Chop lean boiled ham fine, mix well with the dressing, and spread your bread with a moderate quantity.

Boiled Binefish. - Put the bluefish on in scalding water, with a little salt and half a small cup of vinegar. Let it stand just below boiling heat half an hour, then boil for the same time. Serve with drawn butter.

Made Mustard. - Four tablespoonfuls of English mustard, two teaspoonfuls of sait, two teaspoonfuls of white sugar, two teaspoonfuls of salad oil, one teaspoonful of pepper, and vinegar to make a smooth paste. Rub mustard oil, pepper and sait together, wet by degrees with vinegar, beating very hard at the last, when proper consistency has been gained.

An Anecdote of Garfield.

A year before his election, General Gartield could have been seen gayly sauntering along Pennsylvania Avenue laughing, talking, nodding his head to this acquaintance and to that, without any obstruction to his progress in the shape of a sidewalk reception. who aid not know him personally were familiar with his face and name. The ladies had heard his eloquence in the House—the street 'rehins had seen him at the base-ball grounds, shouting, with the eagerness of a boy, his pleasure or dissatisfaction as the game progressed. While a member of the House he often took occasion to run out into the suburns of the city to witness this exciting sport. I remember one afternoon when he reached the stand erected on the grounds a few minutes after I did. I vas leaning against the front rail of the platform, and, clapping me on the shoulder, he asked, "Who's ahead?" I gave him the information, and he thereupon became so interested in the game that he seemed unaware that his heavy weight upon my little body was, to say the least, inconvenient. He was constantly exclaiming: "Good eatch!" "Fine hit!" "Oh! what a muff!" and other well-known extracts from baseball language, and he soon grew so excited as to make me feel the effects. thought it wise to move to a place of safety, and I finally succeeded in edging away through the crowd. - Edmund alton, in St. Nicholas for March.

A Rattlesnake's Involuntary Chase,

Mrs. John White, living a few miles from Hawley. Pa., went out on the hills near her house a few days ago to look the huckleberry barrens over and see what the prospect was for the berry season. While standing at the side of an old road she heard a rattlesnake sound its rattle immediately behind her, and then feit a tug at the skirt of her dress. She looked around quickly, and saw that a big rattlesnake had struck at her, and that its langs were fast in the bottom of her dress skirt. Mrs. White started on a run for home. The snake's fangs were so securer fastened in the dress that the snake was carried along. Mrs. White ran so fast that the rattlesnake was whipped and tossed about like the tail of a kite.

The distance to the house was a quarter of a mile, and when Mrs. White reached her door she was so much overcome by exhaustion and fright overcome by expansion and that she fainted on the steps. Her that she fainted on the steps. When s e saw the snake, with its teeth fast in her mother's dress, she did not stop to investigate matters further, but ran scream ng to a neighbor's half a mile away. She supposed that the snake had bitten her mother and killed her. and so announced when she reached the neighbor's.

A man ran back to Mrs. White. She had recovered sufficiently to crawl into the house. The snake was still fast in her dress, but was dead. The thrashing on the stones and against the ground that it had received had beaten the life out of it. The snake was four feet long and had seven rattles, -N. F.

We eat a good deal more sugar than we did five years ago. In 1880 the annual consumption of sugar per head in this country was 41.2 pounds. In 1884 it was 51 4 pounds. At the same time much less mousses is used. Our total consumption of sweets is 56 pounds per head. In England it is 67 pounds. We eat more than twice as much as France. eight times as much as Russia.

Michigan has, by actual count, over 500 small inland lakes.

A Troublesome Bee.

A little yellow busy bee, which had been loating the greater portion of the day around the strup bottle in a neighboring soda shop, chanced to stroll into a shaving-saloon on Common street, and in a very short time proved that a small thing can cause a great deal of trouble.

While the German proprietor of the barber-shop was shaving a fat man, and saying: "It was a varm day, and if it don't get cooler ve me ts." the bee came and buzzed around the ear of the fat man, who became nervous and slapped at it viciously. Then the bee soared around in a short circle, and endeavored to make a landing and rest on the German barber's nose, who in turn wiped the air with both hands in · foolish attempt to kill the annoying insect, but the bee darted at him. he dodged behind the chair and velled to the shop boy: "Hans, come here right avay und make de bee go avay." Hans obeyed instructions, and seeing the bee humming lazily around, he opened on it with a wet towel, and the first swash he made knocked a couple of globes off the gas-fixture, and the bee retaliated by stinging the lip. This excited Hans, who charged around the shop after the bee. and worked his towel so vigorously that he succeeded in whacking every customer that occupied a chair and Fig Pod-ting. Take one pound of caused an trate Frenchman to exclaim: "Sacre! what for you heet me when you knock at ze leetle bug. Aha, by gar, don't do zat some more. About this time the bee, who should

have been employing his time sucking shop, so he flew along the line of chairs, and coming to a baid-headed man tried tending barber struck under the left ear, and then charged against it. The Frenchman who was latter bringing a bag containing with all their strength. The first volley of blows aimed at the agile honeymaker resulted in the Frenchman be ing knocked down by the fat man's broom, while the barber peeled all the skin off his nose with the umbrella. The excitement was so great and the fight was so hot that neither the barper nor the fat man noticed that the Frenchman had received the blows, hit with their eyes still fixed on the bee, and mistaking the yells of the prostrate Frenchman for encouraging houts, they continued to strike at the bee with all their strength, which invariably missed the bee and hit the unfortunate man on the floor, and had not a policeman, attracted by howls and the sound of breaking glass, entered the shop, he would have been beaten to pulp. It is necessary to say that the bee, as soon as it grew tired of parching the head of the whole crowd, escaped without a broise, and left the German barber and fat man to explain three times from one head to the other, matters with the unfortunate Frenchman .- New Orleans Times-Demo- at.

Jones was well aware that his wife was in the habit of rifling his pockets when he was asleep, but, like a wise man, he kept silence on the subject. One night, however, he awoke and caught her in the act-

'Ha!" he exclaimed, "what are you doing, my dear?" The lady started, her cheeks flushed, the pantaloons dropped from her grasp, and she was about to make a full confession when a bright idea entered her head. Recovering her composure she

said: "I was looking to see whether pantaloons needed any buttons. "They do, they do, my dear," exclaimed, springing from bed, "ne ed 'em for weeks, months, and I wondered why you didn't sew 'em on; but I waited, for I was sure you would get to it some time. And how kind of you to get out of bed at this time of night to attend to 'em. Say what you will. there's nothing in the world like a good wife. Let me turn up the gas a little, so's you'll have all the light you want in sewing 'em on. Got your needle and thread and the buttons? No. Well, tell me where they are and

'll get them for you.' Mrs. Jones proceeded to sew on the buttons, while her husband sat on the side of the bed and encouraged ther with words of praise for her wifely care and thought for his comfort, occasionally remarking that go where he would he would always say there was nothing in the world like a good wife. Then he went to the wardrobe and brought out several pair of trousers, a coat, two or three old vests, and a

number of shirts, from all of which buttons were missing, and cheerily observed: "While we're at it we'll make a

night of it. Two hours later, when Mrs. Jones. with a weary sigh, removed the thim ble from her finger, Mr. Jones patted

her on the cheek and said: "I say it again, my dear, say it again, that wherever I go I will make it known, proclaim it from the housetops, shout it in the highways and byways, that a wife who gets up in the middle of the night to sew buttons on her husband's clothes is a priceless treasure, a crown to that husband, and an ornament to her sex."

Then Mr. Jones, chuckling to himselt, lay calmly down and slept the sleep of the just. —Detroit Free Press.

it was at a oig August meeting in Wake Co., N. C., and there were acres of darkeys present. The "Crossing of the Red Sea" was the subject of dis-course, and the Rev. Mr. Dukes, a maneipated minister, was treating it in the most frigid manner. He had just closed by saying, "Moses and the chil'un of Israel crossed oper the Red Sea on the ice, but when Faro and his lumberin' big chariots come 'long dey broke frue the ice and dey was all drownded," when a young man from town arose and said:

"Brer Dukes, will you 'low me to ax you a question?" "Sartinly; what is it?"

"Well, Brer Dukes, I's bin studdin' geografy, an' geografy teeches me dat de Red Sea am in de tropicks, an' dat dere ain't no ice in de tropicks. What I want to ax is dis: Whar dat ice cum rom whar Moses crossed ober on?" Brer Dukes cleared his throat, mopped his brow, hesitated a moment and replied:

"Well, I's glad you ax dat question. It gives me an opportunity to 'splain. My dear young brer, you mus'n't think cause you war' store close and bin to skool dat you know everything. Disthing I'm preachin bout took place long time ago. 'fore dere was any geog-rafys an' 'fore dere was any tropics.' -Detroit Free Press.

Before Vicksburg.

May 19, 1863 [From the Scraptsock of Philip Corell, in-serted in the Summer of 1865. Author and Publication Unknown.]

White Sherman stood beneath the hottest fire That from the lines of Vicksburg glearned. And bembshells tumbled in their smoky gyre. And grape-shot bissed, and case-shot

screamed.

Back from the front there came,
Weeping and sorely lame,
Weeping and sorely lame,
The merest child, the youngest face
Man ever saw in such a fearful place. tifling his tears, he limped his chief to meet:

But when he paused and tottering stood,
Around the circle of his little feet
There spread a pool of bright young blood,
Shocked at his doleful case
Sherman cried, "Hait! gront face!
Who are you? Speak, my gallant boy."
"A drummer, sir—Fitty-fifth lillinois." III.
'Are you not hit?' "That's nothing.on'y

Some cartridges; our men are out, And the foe press us." "But, my little friend "Don't mind me! Did you hear that shout? What if our men be driven?
Oh, for the love of beaven,
Send to my colonel, general, dear."
"But you?" Oh, I shall easily find the rear."

IV. "I'll see to that," cried Sherman, and a drop Angels might envy dimmed his eye. As the boy, tolling toward the hill's hard top, Turned round, and with his child's shrill cry Shouted, "Oh, don't forget! We'll win the battle yet! But let our soldiers have some more, More cartridges, sir, caliber fifty-four!"

An American Marriage

Among the various tribes of Asia none are so rich or well dressed as the Armenians, says the Glasgow Herald. To them belongs chiefly the merchanhave been employing his time sucking dise of precious stones, which they ex-flowers, saw that he had stirred up the port to Constantinople. The Armenian girl whose marriage is to be described had delicate flowers of celestial bive to graze around on his pate, but the at- painted all over her neck and breast; her evebrows were dved black, and the hairbrush, whereupon the bee hit him tips of her tingers and nails of a bright orange. She wore on each hand valuthe whole shop. It buzzed in a way able rings set with precious stones, that indicated it meant business, and and round her neck a string of very after tapping the Frenchman on the fine turquoises; her skirt was one of aose, the German proprietor over the the finest spun silk, her jacket and eye, and the fat man on the chin, it trousers of cashmere of a bright color. managed to array the wounded men The priest and his deacon arrived, the wild with rage, ciutened a dusting- sacerdotal garments, in which the brush, the fat man a broom, and the priest arrayed himself, placing a miter German barber an umbrella. Each ornamented with precious stones on man kept his eye fixed on the bee, and his head, and a collar of metal, on noticed nothing else, and struck at it which the twelve apostles were repre sented in bas-relief, round his neck.

He began by blessing a sort of temporary altar in the middle of the room; the mother of the bride took her by the hand, and, leading her forward, she placing their hands in each other, prononneed a prayer and then drew their heads together until they touched three times, while with his right hand he made a motion as if blessing them. A and the bridgeroomwas asked: "Wi veil of the bride, in token that she was now his, and letting it fall again. The priest then took two wreaths of flowers, ornamented with a quantity of hanging gold threads, from the hands of the deacon, put them on the heads of the married couple, changing them repeating each time, "I unite you and bind you one to another - live in

Native Tobacco.

"Is there any improvement in the quality of native tobacco?" asked the

"The quality of the leaf grown in Pennsylvania, New York Massachu-setts and New Jersey," said the dealer, "has materially improved, and, together with that now grown in Wisconsin and other Western States, forms the principal eigar tobacco used in this country. The Connecticut leaf appears, for some reason, to be deteriorating in texture and flavor. This is due, in my opinion, to enforced production by the use of guano, and the cultivation of the same fields year after year in the same staple. The quality of the crop grown in Cuba is yearly deteriorating. from the same cause as that in Connec ticut. It is true that there is but one Havana tobacco; and that its exquisit flavor can not be imitated or produced on any other soil than that of Cuba. but the flavor has lost much of its fine quality. The capidity of the tobacco growers in endeavoring to stimulate growth and produce quantity at the expense of quality, has brought its own nishment.

"The large crop of tobacco grown every year in Maryland," the dealer said, answering an inquiry of the reporter, "is sent to Europe. ion, based on statistics, is that the larger portion of Maryland tobacco shipped to the German states, where it is smoked in the pipe. It will not make c gars, and is of such a poor quality there is no demand for it in the United States. Sumatra tobacco is used largely in eigars. It makes not only a very pretty wrapper, but it is not detrimental to a good filler. Fine Sumatra is the best known leaf for a wrapper after fine Cuba."- Washing

Prof. John M. Langston's admission to the United States supreme court was on motion of Gen. Garfield, in one of the most eloquent speeches ever made by him. An interesting incident occured just after the professor was admitted. While Garfield was making his address, Judge Jeremiah Black was standing by, apparently well pleased with what was taking place. Langston got the idea that he was Thaddeus stevens, with whom Black was at en mity. When he went to the clerk's room to get his papers, Black came in to get a \$10 bill changed. The clerk was unable to accommodate the judge, and Langston volunteered to do it. He pulled out a roll of bills and advanced toward Black, who had his bill in his hand, saying: "Have I not the honor of addressing Tnaddeus Stevens?" The words were hardly out before Black began to back off, saying: "No sir! By blank, no sir! No sir! By blank, no. sir!" until he had backed out of the door, Langston meanwhile advancing and extending the small bills. The young man turned to the clerk in astonishment, when the latter explained the queer action, saying: "Why, Mr. Langston, that is 'Jerry' Black, and he would rather have you spit in his fac than call him 'Thad' Stevens,'

Dr. R. J. Gatling, of Hartford, who invented the famous Gatling gun, is a stout man with a chubby face and a stubby gray ceard. His eyes are small and squinty, requiring the use of strong lenses to aid them. The doctor is at enthusiast on the subject of building up the defenses of America.

The telescopic stars, unseen by the unaided eye on account of their remote ness, are classified as high as the four teenth magnitude, and their number is reckoned as high as 20,000,000.

CONSUMPTION USE

SWEET CUM MULLEIN.

Screfula of Lungs Relieved.

I am now 49 years old, and have suffered for the last fifteen years with a lung trouble. Sev-eral members of the family on my mother's bowed at the feet of her future hus-band to show that she acknowledged him as lord and master. The priest, ion that I had consumption also. I had all the distressing symptoms of that terrible disease I have spent thousands of dollars to arrest the march of this disease: I have employed all of the usual methods, not only in my own case, but in the treatment of other members of my family, but temporary relief was all that I obsecond time their hands were joined, and the bridegroomwas asked: "Will you be her husband?" "I will," I answered, raising at the same time the case." from the office of Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga. A friend recommended the use of Swift's Specific claiming that he himself had been greatly benefited by its use had been greatly benefited by its use in some lung troubles. I resolved to try it. About four years ago I commenced to take S. S. according to directions. I found it an invigorating tonic, and have used about fifty bottles. The results are most remarkable. My cough has left me, my strength has returned, and I weigh sixty pounds more than I ever did in my life. It has been three years since I stopped the use of the medicine, but I have had no return of the disease, and there are no pains or weakness feit in my lungs. I do the hardest kind of mechanical work, and feel as well as I ever did since I was a boy. These, I know, are wonderful statements to make, but I am honest when I say that I owe my existence and health to Swift's Specific. It is the only medicine that brought me any permanent relief. I do not say that Swift's Specific will do this in every case, but most positively affirm that it has done this much for me, and I would be recreant to the duty I owe to suffering humanity if I failed to bear this cheerful testimony to the merits of this wonderful medicine. I am well known in the city of Montgomery, and can refer to some of the best citizens in the city.

Montgomery, Ala., June 25, 1885.

Swift's Specific is entirely vegetable. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

The Swift Specific is entirely vegetable. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. in some lung troubles. I resolved to try

Dyspepsia

against unsuitable food, the excessive us of alcohol or tobacco, hasty eating and drinking, and all irrational habits of living; and Aver's Sarsaparilla is the stomach's best friend, relieving it of ditress, and aiding its return to healthful action. C. Canterbury, 141 Franklin st. Boston, Mass., a confirmed dyspeptic, was

Cured By

the use of Aver's Sarsaparilla. He say-"I suffered severely from Dyspepsia for several years. I consulted five or six physicisms who gave me no relief. At last I was induced to try Aver's Sarsapa rilia., and by its use I am entirely cured. O. T. Adams, Spencer, O., says: "I have for years suffered acutely from Dyspensia. scarcely taking a meal, until within the last four months, without enduring the most distressing pains of indigestion

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, 85.

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toom: in Sackingham's Building over Murphy & Bro's store. n-dal attention given to the preserving

A Clear Skin

is only a part of beauty, but it is a part. Every lady may have it; at least, what looks like it. Magnolia Balm both freshens and beautifies